# THE VALLEY TAN.

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THE VALLEY TAN

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### Wasted Time.

Alone in the dark and silent night,
With the heavy thoughts of a vanished year,
When evil deeds come back to sight,
And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer;
Alone with the spectres of the past,
That come with the old year's dying chime,—
There glooms one shadow dark and vast,
The shadow of Wasted Time.

The chances of happiness cast away,
The opportunities never sought,
The good resolves that every day
Have died in the impotence of thought;
The slow advance and the backward step
In the rugged path we have striven to climb;
How they furrow the brow and pale the lip,
When we talk with Wasted Time.

What are we now? what had we been,
Had we hoarded time as the miser's gold,
Striving our meed to win,
Through the summer's heat and the winter's cold;
Shrinking from nought that the world could do,
Fearing nought but the touch of crime,
Laboring, struggling, all seasons thro',
And knowing no Wasted Time?

Who shall recall the vanished years?
Who shall hold back this ebbing tide
That leaves us remorse, and shame and tears,
And washes away all things beside?
Who shall give us the strength e'en now,
To leave forever this holiday rhyme,
To shake off this sloth from heart and brow,
And battle with Wasted Time?

The years that pass come not again,
The things that die no life renew;
But e'en from the rust of his cankering chain
A golden truth is glimmering through;
That to him who learns from errors past,
And turns away with strength sublime,
And makes each year outdo the last,—
There is no Wasted Time.

### Origin of the Mormon Imposture.

In an old number of *Littel's Living Age*, we find the following account of the origin of the Mormon Church and its founders. We trust that the views of the writer, expressed in 1851, about having a State as the result of such fanaticism and fully, is as far removed in the future now as when uttered:

The Rochester *American* publishes the following from a forthcoming work by Mr. Turner, entitled a "History of Philip and Gorhams's Purchase." Though not entirely new, it is succinct, and communicates some facts coming within the author's personal knowledge:

As we are now at the home of the Smith family—in sight of "Mormon Hill"—a brief pioneer history will be looked for, of the strange, and singularly successful religious sect—the Mormons; and brief it must be, merely starting it in its career, and leaving it to their especial historian to trace them to Kirtland, Nauvoo, Beaver Island, and Utah, or the Salt Lake.

Joseph Smith, the father of the prophet Joseph Smith, jr. was from the Merrimack river, N. H. He first settled in or near Palmyra village, but as early as 1819 was the occupant of some new land on "Stafford street," in the town of Manchester, near the line of Palmyra.*—"Mormon Hill" is near the plank road about half way between the villages of Palmyra and Manchester. The elder Smith had been a Universalist, and subsequently a Methodist; was a good deal of a smatterer in scriptural knowledge, but the seed of revelation was sown on weak ground, he was a great babbler, credulous, not especially industrious, a money-digger, prone to the marvelous; and, withal, a little given to difficulties with neighbors, and petty lawsuits. Not a very propitious account of the father of a prophet—the founder of a state; but there was a "woman in the case."

Mrs. Smith was a woman of strong, uncultivated intellect; artful and cunning; imbued with an ill-regulated religious enthusiasm. The incipient hints, the first givings out that a prophet was to spring from her humble household, came from her; and when matters were maturing for denouement, she gave out that such and such ones—always fixing upon those who had both money and credulity—were to be instruments in some great work of new revelation. The old man was rather her faithful co-worker, or executive exponent. Their son, Alvah, was originally intended or designated, by fireside consultations and solemn and mysterious out-door hints, as the forthcoming prophet. The mother and the father said he was the chosen one; but Alvah, however spiritual he may have been, had a carnal appetite; ate too many green turnips, sickened and died. Thus the world lost a prophet, and Mormonism a leader, the designs, impiously and wickedly attributed to Providence, were defeated; and all in consequence of a surfeit of raw turnip. Who will talk of the cackling geese of Rome, or any other small and innocent causes of mighty events after this? The mantle of the prophet which Mrs. and Mr. Joseph Smith and one Oliver Cowdery had wove themseves—everythread of it—fell upon their next eldest son, Joseph Smith, jr.

And a most unpromising recipient of such a trust was this same Joseph Smith, jr., afterwards "Jo Smith."—He was lounging, idle, (not to say vicious,) and possessed of less than ordinary intellect. The author's own recollections of him are distinct. He used to come into the village of Palmyra, with little jags of wood from his back-woods home; sometimes patronizing a village grocery too freely; sometimes finding an odd job to do about the store of Seymore Scovell; and once a week he would stroll into the office of the old Palmyra *Register* for his father's paper. How impious in us young "dare devils"† to once in a while blacken the face of the then meddling, inquisitive lounger—but afterwards prophet—with the old-fashioned balls, when he used to put himself in the way of the working of the old-fashioned Ramage press! The editor of the *Cultivator* at Albany—esteemed as he may justly consider himself for his subsequent enterprise and usefulness; may think of it with contrition and repentance, that he once helped thus to disfigure the face of a prophet, and, remotely, the founder of a state.

But Joseph had a little ambition, and some very laudable aspirations; the mother's intellect occasionally shone out in him feebly, especially when he used to help us to solve some portentous questions of moral or political ethics, in our juvenile debating club, which we moved down to the old red school-house on Durfee street, to get rid of the annoyance of critics that used to drop in upon us in the village; and, subsequently, after catching a spark of Methodism in the camp-meeting, away down in the woods, on the Vienna road, he was a very passable exhorter in evening meetings.

Legends of hidden treasure had long designated Mormon Hill as the repository. Old Joseph had dug there, and young Joseph had not only heard his father and mother relate the marvellous tales of buried wealth, but had accompanied his father in the midnight delvings, and incantations of the spirits that guarded it.

If a buried revelation was to be exhumed, how natural was it that the Smith family, with their credulity, and their assumed presentiment that a prophet was to come from their household, should be connected with it; and that Mormon Hill was the place where it would be found!

It is believed by those who were best acquainted with the Smith family, and most conversant with all the Gold Bible movements, that there is no foundation for the statement that their original manuscript was written by a Mr. Spaulding, of Ohio. A supplement to the Gold Bible, "The Book of Commandments," in all probability was written by Rigdon, and he may have been aided by Spaulding's manuscript; but the book itself is without doubt a production of the Smith family, aided by Oliver Cowdry, who was school teacher on Stafford street, an intimate of the Smith family, and identified with the whole matter. The production, as all will conclude who have read it, or even given it a cursory review, is not that of an educated man or woman. The bungling attempt to counterfeit the style of the scriptures; the intermixture of modern phraseology; the ignorance of chronology and geography; its utter crudeness and baldness, as a whole, stamp its character, and clearly exhibit its vulgar origin. It is a strange medley of scripture, romance, and bad composition.

The primitive design of Mrs. Smith, her husband, Jo and Cowdery, was money-making; blended with which perhaps was a desire for notoriety, to be obtained by a cheat and fraud. The idea of being the founders of a new sect was an after-thought, in which they were aided by others.

The projectors of the humbug being destitute of means for carrying out their plans, a victim was selected to obviate that difficulty. Martin Harris was a farmer of Palmyra, the owner of a good farm, and an honest, worthy citizen; but especially given to religious enthusiasm, new creeds, the more extravagant the better; a monomaniac, in fact. Joseph Smith, upon whom the mantle of prophecy had fallen after the sad fate of Alvah, began to make demonstrations. He informed Harris of the great discovery, and that it had been revealed to him that he (Harris) was a chosen instrument to aid in the great work of surprising the world with a new revelation. They had hit upon the right man. He mortgaged his fine farm to pay for printing the book, assumed a grave, mysterious, and unearthly deportment, and made here and there among his acquaintances solemn annunciations of the great event that was transpiring.—His version of the discovery, as communicated to him by the prophet Joseph himself, is well remembered by several respectable citizens of Palmyra, to whom he made early disclosures. It was in substance as follows:

The prophet Joseph was directed by an angel where to find, by excavation, at the place aftewards called Mormon Hill, the gold plates; and was compelled by the angel, much against his will, to be the interpreter of the sacred record they contained, and publish it to the world. That the plates contained a record of the ancient inhabitants of this country, "engraved by Mormon the son of Nephi." That on the top of the box containing the plates, "a pair of large spectacles were found, the stones or glass set in which were opaque to all but the prophet;" that "these belonged to Mormon, the engraver of the plates, and without them the plates could not be read." Harris assumed that himself and Cowdery were the chosen amannenses, and that the prophet Joseph, curtained from the world and them, with his spectacles read from the gold plates what they committed to paper.

Harris exhibited to an informant of the author the manuscript title-page. On it was drawn, rudely and bunglingly, concentric circles, between, above, and below, which were characters with little resemblance to letters, apparently a miserable imitation of hieroglyphics, the writer may somewhere have seen. To guard against profane curiosity, the prophet has given out that no one but himself, not even his chosen co-operators must be permitted to see them, on pain of instant death. Harris had never seen the plates, but the glowing account of their massive richness excited other than spiritual hopes, and he, upon one occasion, got a village silversmith to help him estimate their value, taking as a basis the prophet's account of their dimensions. It was a blending of the spiritual and utilitarian that threw a shadow of doubt upon Martin's sincerity. This, and some anticipations he indulged in as to the profits that would arise from the sale of the Gold Bible, made it then, as it is now, a mooted question whether he was altogether a dupe.

The wife of Harris was a rank infidel and heretic, touching the whole thing, and decidedly opposed to her husband's participation in it. With sacrilegious hands she seized over a hundred of the manuscript pages of the new revelation, and burned or secreted them. It was agreed by Smith and family, Cowdery and Harris, not to transcribe these again, but to let so much of the new revelation drop out, as the "evil spirit would get up a story that the second translation did not agree with the first." A very ingenious method, surely, of guarding against the possibility that Mrs. Harris had preserved the manuscript with which they might be confronted, should they attempt an imitation of their own miserable patchwork.

The prophet did not get his lesson well upon the start, or the household of the impostors were in fault. After he had told his story, in his absence, the rest of the family made a new version of it to one of their neighbors. They showed him such a pebble as may any day be picked up on the shore of lake Ontario, the common horablende—carefully wrapped in cotton and kept in a mysterious box. They said it was by looking at this stone, in a hat, the light excluded, that Joseph discovered the plates. This, it will be observed, differs materially from Joseph's story of the angel. It was the same stone the Smith's had used in money-digging, and in some pretended discoveries of stolen property.

Long before the Gold Bible demonstration, the Smith family had, with some sinister object in view, whispered another fraud in the ears of the the credulous. They pretended that, in digging for money at Mormon Hill, they came across a chest, three by two feet in size, covered with a dark-colored stone. 'In the center of the stone was a white spot about the size of sixpence. Enlarging, the spot increased to the size of a twenty-four pound shot, and then exploded with a terrible noise. The chest vanished and all was utter darkness.

It may be safely presumed that in no other instance have prophets and the chosen and designated of angels, been quite as calculating and worldly as were those of Stafford street, Mormon Hill, and Palmyra. The only business contract—veritable instrument in writing—that was ever executed by spiritual agents, has been preserved, and should be among the archives of the new State of Utah.—It is signed by the prophet Joseph himself, and witnessed by Oliver Cowdery, and secures to Martin Harris one half of the proceeds of the sale of the Gold Bible until he was fully reimbursed in the sum of $2,500, the cost of printing.

The after-thought which has been alluded to—the enlarging of original intentions—was at the suggestion of S. Rigdon, of Ohio, who made his appearance and blended himself with the poorly devised scheme of imposture, about the time the book was issued from the press. He unworthily bore the title of a Baptist elder, but had by some previous freak, if the author is rightly informed, forfeited his standing with that respectable religious denomination. Designing, ambitious and dishonest, under the semblance of sanctity and assumed spirituality, he was just the man for the use of the Smith household and their half-dupe and half-designing abettors; and they were just the fit instruments to be desired. He became at once the Hamlet, or more appropriately perhaps, the Mawworm of the play.

Under the auspices of Rigdon, a new sect, the Mormons, was projected. Prophecies fell thick and fast from the lips of Joseph; old Mrs. Smith assumed all the airs of a mother of a prophet; that particular family of Smiths were singled out and became exalted above all their legion of name-sakes. The bald, clumsy cheat found here and there an enthusiast, a monomaniac or a knave, in and around its primitive locality, to help it upon its start; and soon, like another scheme of imposture, (that had a little of dignity and plausibility in it,) it had its Hejira, or flight, to Kirtland, then to Nauvoo; then to a short resting place in Missouri—and then on and over the Rocky Mountains to Utah or the Salt Lake. Banks, printing-offices, temples, cities, and finally a state, have arisen under its auspices. Converts have multiplied to tens of thousands. In several of the countries of Europe there are preachers and organized sects of Mormons: believers in the divine mission of Joseph Smith & Co.

And here the subject must be dismissed. If it has been treated lightly—with a seeming levity—it is because it will admit of no other treatment. There is no dignity about the whole thing; nothing to entitle it to mild treatment. It deserves none of the charity extended to ordinary religious fanaticism, for knavery and fraud have been with it incipiently and progressively. It has not the poor merit of ingenuity. Its success is a slur upon the age. Fanaticism promoted it at first; then ill-advised persecution; then the designs of demagogues who wished to command the suffrage of its followers; until finally an American Congress has abetted the fraud and imposition by its acts, and we are to have a state of our proud Union—in this boasted era of light and knowledge—the very name which will sanction and dignify the fraud and falsehood of Mormon Hill, the gold plates and the spurious revelation. This much, at least, might have been omitted out of decent respect to the moral and religious sense of the people of the old states.

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Gerrit Smith has got over his "scare." It is said he now sleeps, has a good appetite and talks freely upon recent events. The poor old man evidently thought his time had come, and that Gov. Wise, to use his friend Fred. Douglass' words, was going to 'bag him." He should remember that Mr. Mason's committee has not got through yet, and it may be necessary to have a relapse.

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A TOAST.—At a celebration at Port Jervis, the following sentiment was given by Joseph Gibson:

Intemperance—the great Railroad from respectability to ruin—mankind its only freight—the devil its superintendent—the Board of Excise its Directors—rumsellers its engineers and conductors—tippling shops its cars—distilleries its locomotives—prisons and insane asylums its depots and station-houses—its track built on broken hearts and ruined fortunes. With the help of a just God, and the Main Law, we'll annul the Charter—discharge the engineers and conductors—reverse the steam and save the freight.

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"My political opinions, sir, are wholly uncommitted." "Well, sir, 'tis a pity your political deeds were not uncommitted too."

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THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DeWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Feb. 29, 1860.

With the present number of the *Valley Tan*, we shall be compelled for the want of paper on which to publish it, to suspend the publication of the paper for some weeks to come. A sufficient quantity of paper to last us during the winter and till more could reach us by sailing vessel, was purchased last fall in San Francisco and sent to Placerville, to be forwarded from there by stage here; but owing to the financial embarrassments of the stage company, and the scarcity of paper and stock by parties to whom they were indebted in California, the paper, or only a small portion of it, was brought through by them, and we should in consequence have been without the material for publishing our paper several weeks ago, if the proprietor of the *Desert News* had not, in an obliging spirit, supplied us with paper till such time as we could replace the same. For this accommodation on their part, we return to publish our manner, our grateful acknowledgments.

In addition to the want of *Paper*, the foreman of the *Valley Tan* office, Mr. George Hailes, has been forced, through the distation of a portion of the church rulers here to quit the position of foreman in the office, which he has filled since the *Valley Tan* was first established, or be cut off from the fellowship of his associates in the church; and he informed us a few days ago that he had decided to leave.

We certainly do not admire his want of independence in thus yielding in his private affairs to the dictation of others, but we take pleasure in recommending him to Mormon and Gentiles, as a worthy and honorable man, and as an industrious and efficient in his profession. We trust as his brethren have thrust on him the alternative of continuing the church or his situation since he has chosen the latter, that they will now speed him well with as good a situation as that which he has given up.

This circumstance in regard to Mr. Hailes illustrates better than any remarks that we can make in regards to the control exercised by the rulers of the Mormon church over the members of the same

## City Taxes.

The original charter, or what purports to be a charter, for Great Salt Lake City, was framed in 1851, by some mythical body of persons styling themselves the "General assembly of the State of Deseret." As this charter was framed by a body of men having no legal or authorized existence, all the acts of legislation and the laws which they framed are without force upon any one, being declared in the first and fundamental real law, which is the authority of the legislature or body framing the law. But this charter, such as it is, authorizes the City Council in section 7, "to levy and collect taxes for all purposes, upon all taxable property, real and personal, within the limits of the city, not exceeding one half per cent per annum upon the assessed value thereof, and any subsidies &c."

Now, no principle of law or legislation is better established than the one that no corporation or chartered company can exceed the authority given them in the charter act. Yet we are readily informed that the authorities of the city have taxed the private merchandise of a portion of them, one per cent on the value of the goods instead of one half of one per cent, as they are authorized to do in the charter. And what appears stranger still, these merchants have submitted to this extortion, and arrong. Perhaps they do so, however, because there was no power here by which they could prosecute the city collector from taking their property in case they refused payment. If this is so, without any charge for the silence, and at the risk of starving up litigation, and keeping matters in common barratter, we advise all such, to try and recover back their money by suit if it is not delivered up on other terms, by the time another term of a court having proper jurisdiction of the matter is held here.

We publish in our paper a lengthy communication from Mr. Wm. H. Hoggan, in regard to the Mountain Meadows massacre, and a Gip which he took to the territory where it occurred in the spring of the year 1850. The statement of Mr. Rogers, we doubt not, will be read with interest, not only here, but by persons abroad, who have heard of this most horrible of crimes that has ever taken place in our country, or disgraced the annals of any people. The facts connected with this event have heretofore had a rather mythical and uncertain form, and they have never been given to the world before in a distinct and connected manner as Mr. Rogers has here presented them.

The charges of the Mormons being implicated in the massacre have now come from more tangible than rumor, and will not be easily laughed or answered away by the minds of the people of the country. After these facts become familiar to the minds of the people, it will appear very strange that the "sons of the Mormon Meadows massacre has created so much "stir and bother in the world."—

The massacre in cold blood of one hundred and twenty or thirty American citizens, will undoubtedly be thought a fitter subject of investigation by a court of inquiry than the murder of a Mormon Bishop.

But this exception in the case of the "strewgun" referred to, is by no means the most objectionable feature of the law.

Section 2nd of the same act provides that "the county courts in their respective counties are authorized to grant licenses, or contemplated in the first section of the law," provided always that the persons applying for license are of good moral character, and are considered able to be entrusted with such business."

The court, or rather it should be the courts of the Legislature, that are to grant licenses to carry on this business, is composed of men who, as a matter of course, shall exact from applicants for the privilege of keeping saloons or selling liquors. They are allowed to exercise their own discretion, and may refuse licenses to any shall exact for license, but also as to the persons to whom they will grant the license. For instance, the county court in Carson Valley, or in Eagle Valley, in their discretion they demand and receive \$1 per day, the sum of five thousand dollars for conferring the right to keep a saloon for a year, and refuse to if they deemed and receive the sum of \$1 per day for the same time.

Selling liquor is a business of evil, and I am satisfied would be sustained by a large majority of the community in the passage of the statute.

But this is not all. There are two distinct parties or communities, if I may be allowed the term, in the territory, whose notions of right and wrong are as widely different as the poles, and especially in regard to religion. Members of both parties, however, in the territory, are engaged or the sale of intoxicating li r, and the latter, the Mormons, are among them. There are two distilleries in the territory, one of which is owned by a person appointed by the political, religious and civil head of the Mormon community.

No one recollects better than yourself, Mr. Editor, the Gipsy Springs massacre in the winter of 1859, by members of the "Utah Legion," under the direct and unordinances of the "State of Deseret," resulting in the murder of a number of unoffending quiets, to suppress one of these distilleries by a corps of revenue officers, who were in search of the distillery, without first procuring a license from the Governor of the territory, and but I have not granted a license to any one to establish a distillery, and I stated at the time of my office, and shall not do so during my official connection.

Years ago, A. CUMMING,
Governor Utah Territory."

Notwithstanding the Governor's refusal to grant a license, he appointed the head of a portion of the members of the Gipsy Fort party, Mr. Livingston Kinkead, who was very much exclaimed over this matter by the people of the territory at the intimation before S ate Ci ation, was declared by the Governor to be the Collector of Revenue in the territory, who believed it to be a malicious persecution upon the part of the people who sustained the suit, as there were other distilleries in the territory, the owners of them had been proceeded against,—the latter proceeding in the case, according to the history of the case, and known anywhere in the territory, was to establish the fact that the establishment, must see, though it was known to be in existence for years, and had been carried on openly and unbeaded beyond doubt or controversy, to the end that the Mormon distillery might also have as feeling in common with that community, that the Gipsy distillery was an institution for the benefit of the whole community, and ready at that to proceed to business.

(From the Valley Tan.)

Salt Lake City, March 29, 1850.

Mr. Editor.—In looking over the Deseret News of the 13th, a few days ago, my attention was directed to the following notice, signed by Governor Cumming, "regulating the sale of liquors in the Territory of Utah, under the act approved Jan. 30, 1850.

"The provisions of this act provides that no person shall be permitted to manufacture, sell or vend spirituous liquors in more without first obtaining license therefor from the county court, under the provisions of the same act. There is an exception made, in favor of the "Bee Hive Distillery" at the point of the mountain, which is owned by Brother Brewster and established at Farmicl, near Camp Floyd.—

"Inasmuch as the provisions of the act referred to are calculated to injure the business of this Territory, provides for the establishment of distilleries and breweries, not sanctioned in the 9th section, more especially as the one already established is not established here with these respective powers and limits, and for the legislation of the assessing and levying of taxes, and for the collection of the same, and for the payment of the same into the proper treasuries, and for the prosecution of delinquents, and for the punishment of offenders, and for the recovery of fines, penalties and forfeitures, and for the regulation of the whole system of revenue, and for the establishment of the necessary officers, and for the prescribing of their duties, and for the regulation of their fees, and for the prescribing of the manner in which their accounts shall be rendered, and for the prescribing of the manner in which the revenue shall be collected, and for the prescribing of the manner in which the revenue shall be paid out, and for the prescribing of the manner in which the revenue shall be accounted for, and for the prescribing of the manner in which the revenue shall be audited

holding an office styled 'president,' which is higher than that of a bishop, also arrived at the spot soon after him. In the same conversation as related to me, Lee applied some foul and indecent epithets to the emigrants—said that they were slandering the Mormons, while passing along, and in general terms justified the killing. The day after this conversation with Lee, we started for Cedar City; Bishop Lee also set out with us for the professed purpose of going to see Prest. Haight and bishop Higby at Cedar City, and talking over with those men, in the presence of Dr. Forney, the circumstances in relation to the massacre, and the suspicions which had been expressed, that they were concerned in it either as actual participants in the deed itself, or as inciting the Indians to the crime, and then sharing with them the spoils of the slain. Bishop Lee proceeded in company with us about half way from Harmony to Cedar City, when, from some unknown cause, he rode ahead and we did not see him afterwards.

On our arrival at Cedar City he was not there, or if he was, he kept secreted and out of sight. Dr. Forney met there President Haight and Bishop Highy, and made of those ecclesiastics the same demand that he did of Bishop Lee, and received about the same replies from them that Lee gave. They did not, however, attempt to justify the massacre, on the ground of their slandering the Mormons. On leaving Cedar City, on our way back, before arriving at Corn Creek, the Indian chief, Kanosh, who had been with us from the time that we left the Indian farm on Corn Creek, going south, informed Dr. Farney, that some Indians had told him on the way, that there were two more children saved from the massacre than Mr. Hamblin had collected. This information, though not deemed very reliable, the Doctor considered of sufficient importance to make an additional effort, in order to ascertain whether it was correct or not. On arriving at Corn Creek, we found there three companies of U. S. Troops from Camp Floyd, under the command of Captain Campbell, who was on his way south to meet Maj. Prince, paymaster in the army, who was returning to Camp Floyd from California, with a large sum of money. On meeting these troops, Dr. Forney furnished me with instructions, and directed me to return south again with the troops, and see if I could ascertain anything about the two children spoken of by Kanosh. Judge Cradlebaugh, of the U. S. District Court for Utah, was also traveling with Capt. Campbell's command into the vicinity of Mountain Meadows, to see if he could obtain any evidence against persons who had been charged with participating in the massacre, that would justify him in arresting and holding them for trial. He was proceeding as a court of inquiry or investigation simply; and informed me that he had authority from Gen. Johnston to retain a portion of the troops under Capt. Campbell, if he deemed it necessary, either to protect the Court or to enforce its writs. Judge Cradlebaugh, on setting out was accompanied by deputy marshal, J. H. Stone, but the latter was compelled to stop near Nephi on account of sickness. Judge Cradlebaugh now requested me to take the place of Mr. Stone, as I had been previously sworn in and acted as deputy U. S. Marshal at the U. S. District Court, held at Provo in the preceding month. As the duties of this post could in no way interfere with my search for the two children said to have been left, and might enable me better to find them, I acceded to Judge Cradlebaugh's request to act as marshal.

In the vicinity of Parowan and below Cedar City, where the command of Capt. Campbell encamped, the soldiers, while hunting for wood, discovered human bones scattered in the bushes, and at one place they brought an entire skeleton into camp—the bones of which were still united and held together by sinews, showing that the person, whoever it was, could not have been a great while dead. We had no knowledge at the time, and never received any, as to whose remains these were, or whether they were persons that had died from exposure or starvation, or whether they were the victims of treachery and murder. From the distance at which they were found from the place of the Mountain Meadows massacre, it is not presumable that they formed a portion of the party slain there.

On arriving at Cedar City, President Haight and Bishop Highy were not seen; but at the camping ground a few miles beyond, Judge Cradlebaugh issued writs for their arrest, and also for the arrest of Bishop Lee of Harmoney, and placed them in my hands for execution. These writs were issued as I understand, on the authority of affidavits, charging these men with being concerned in the Mountain Meadows massacre, which were made before Judge Cradlebaugh before he set out to investigate the matter.

These writs were given to me when we were about four or five miles below Cedar City and about twelve or fourteen from Harmoney; but as nothing had been seen of Haight or Higby in passing through Ceder City, I thought it best to proceed first to Harmony and try to secure Lee, and afterwards to return and try to arrest Haight and Higby, if circumstances gave promise of any success in doing so. It is proper for me to say here, that not only Haight and Higby, but a large portion of the male inhabitants of the different Mormon towns and settlements through which we passed, either fled or secreted themselves on the approach of the troops. The cause of this I do not know, unless from a consciousness of guilt of some kind, as the troops were certainly on no hostile expedition against the inhabitants, but were simply on their way to act as an escort to a paymaster of the army. And Judge Cradlebaugh did not seek to interfere with the rights or liberty of any man unaccused of crime. I summoned to attend me, and if necessary act as a civil posse, in the arrest of Lee, eight Quartermaster's men who were traveling with Capt. Campbell's command, on their way to California. Accompanied by these men, I started for Harmony on the morning that I received the writs. On the way thither we passed through or near a small settlement containing five or six houses. I stopped here to make inquiries about the two children. The residents of the place, men, women and children, mostly came out of their houses when I had stopped, but none of them professed to know anything about any children besides those that Mr. Hamblin had collected. I told them that if the children were in the country at all, every house would be searched if they were not given up. At this, one of the men present, but who did not live in the place, but had arrived there just before me, stated that his wife had one of the the children; that he lived at Pocketville, another small settlement forty or fifty miles distant, named from its location in the mountains. He stated that the child was very young, and that his wife was very much attached to it, and that it would give me much trouble if I took it away, and seemed by all his remarks, to be anxious to retain it. I told him that I had no power to give the child away, and that I would send and get it in a few days. Mr. Hamblin went over and brought this child away in a few days after I discovered where it was. This child was a bright eyed and rosy cheeked boy, about two years old, and must have been an infant when the massacre occurred.

On being brought to Salt Lake City, and joining the other children, one of the oldest boys of the group, whose name was John Calvin Sorrow, ran up to it, and kissing it remarked that it was his little brother, and that he did not know where he was. From this circumstance this child received the name of Sorrow, after that of the older boy, but whether it was their original name or not I do not know, it is, at all events, expressive of their sad history. The second child said to have been left, I never heard of, although I inquired diligently all over. On arriving at Harmony, with the men accompanying me, I went to the house of Bishop Lee and inquired for him, but was informed by one of his wives (I was told that they were thirteen in number) that Mr. Lee had been absent two or three days in the mountains; that he was there looking for copper with the Indians. Others besides his family of whom I inquired, also informed me that he had gone away. As he had thus played the same dodge that President Haight and Bishop Higby gave us at Cedar City, I deemed it useless to wait for his return, or to return myself to Cedar City under any expectation of finding Haight or Higby there, I therefore returned again to the camp of Capt. Campbell, and proceeded on with it to the Mountain Meadows, and encamped a second time by the spring in the south end of the meadows, where the emigrants were encamped before being butchered.

From the Mountain Meadows, Capt. Campbell, with his command, proceeded to the Santa Clara, some four or five miles from the Mormon settlement on that stream, and there awaited the arrival of Maj. Prince. We waited here a week before Maj. Prince arrived. During our stay here some Indians of the vicinity came frequently to our camp—the same Indians that had been charged with massacring the emigrants at the Mountain Meadows. These Indians admitted that a portion of them were present after the attack began at the corral, but denied that they joined in it. One of these Indians stated in the presence of others of the same band, that after the attack was made upon the emigrants at the corral, a white man came to them and exhibited a letter and stated that it was from Brigham Young, and that it directed them to go up and help whip the emigrants. A portion of the band went therefore, but did not assist in the fight, and gave as a reason for not doing so, that the emigrants had long guns and were good shots, and they were afraid to venture near. A chief of the band stated that a brother of his was killed by a shot from the corral at a distance of two hundred yards, as he was running across the meadow. These Indians also stated that the Mormons who killed the emigrants were painted so as to resemble Indians. They denied that they received any of the stock or property belonging to the emigrants, except a few of the old clothes. Three Indians called Bishop Lee "Narguts," which means in their language a crying man. This name was given to Lee they stated, because he once cried when he lost some stock, or had it stolen. They stated that "Narguts" was there but would not venture near. [illegible], like themselves, stated President Haight and Bishop Higby were also present, aiding in the attack.

Maj. Carlton of the first Dragoons, came as the escort of Maj. Prince from California. On reaching Santa Clara where we were encamped, the two commands went together to the Mountain Meadows—Maj. Carlton, to receive his stock, before setting out on his return to California, and Capt. Campbell on his way to Camp Floyd. Leaving these commands both here, Judge Cradlebaugh and I proceeded forward to Cedar City, where the Judge intended to remain some time and make a thorough investigation if he could, concerning the massacre and persons engaged in it.

Owing to some disadvantages in the location of Cedar City, a large portion of the inhabitants that once dwelt there had moved away, and there was, in consequence, a good many vacant houses in the place. Judge Cradlebaugh obtained the use of one of these to stay in while he remained, and for the purpose of a court room. As soon as it became known that Judge C. intended holding a court, and investigating the circumstances of the massacre, and that he would have troops to ensure protection, and enforce his writs if necessary, several persons visited him at his room at late hours of the night, and informed him of different facts connected with the massacre. All those that called thus, stated that it would be at the risk of their lives if it became known that they had communicated anything to him; and they requested Judge Cradlebaugh, if he met them in public in the day time, not to recognize them as persons that he had before seen.

One of the men who called thus on Judge Cradlebaugh, confessed that he participated in the massacre, and gave the following account of it: Previous to the massacre, there was a council held at Cedar City, which President Haight, and Bishops Higby and Lee attended. At this council they designated or appointed a large number of men residing in Cedar City, and in other settlements around, to perform the work of dispatching these emigrants. The men appointed for this purpose, were instructed to meet, well armed at a given time, to a spring or small stream, lying a short distance to the left of the road leading into the meadows, and not very far from Hamblin's ranch, but concealed from it by intervening hills. This was the place of rendezvous; and here the men, when they arrived, painted and otherwise disguised themselves so as to resemble Indians. From thence they proceeded early on Monday morning, by a path or trail which leads from this spring directly into the meadows, and enters the road some distance beyond Hamblin's ranch. By taking this route they could not be seen by any one at the ranch. On arriving at the corral of the emigrants, a number of the men were standing on the outside by the camp-fires, which, from appearances, they had just been building. These were first fired upon, and at the first discharge several of them fell dead or wounded, the remainder immediately ran to the inside of the corral, and began fortifying themselves, and preparing for defence as well as they could, by shoving their wagons closer together and digging holes into which to lower them, so as to keep the shots from going under and striking them. The attack continued in a desultory and irregular manner for four or five days. The corral was closely watched, and if any of the emigrants showed themselves, they were instantly fired at from without. If they attempted to go to the spring, which was only a few yards distant, they were sure to fall by the rifles of their assailants. In consequence of the almost certain death that resulted from any attempt to procure water, the emigrants, before the siege discontinued, suffered extremely from thirst. The assailants, believing at length that the emigrants could not be subdued by the means adopted, resorted to treachery and stratagem to accomplish what they had been unable to do by force. They returned to the spring where they had painted and disguised themselves previous to commencing the attack, and there removed those disguises, and again assumed their ordinary dress. After this, Bishop Lee, with a party of men, returned to the camp of the emigrants, bearing a white flag as a signal of truce. From the position of the corral, the emigrants were able to see them some time before they reached it. As soon as they discerned it, they dressed a little girl in white, and placed her at the entrance of the corral, to indicate their friendly feelings to the persons bearing the flag. Lee and his party, on arriving, were invited into the corral, where they staid about an hour, talking with them about the attack that had been made upon them. Lee told the emigrants that the Indians had gone off over the hills, and that if they would lay down their arms and give up their property, he and his party would conduct them back to Cedar City; but if they went out with their arms, the Indians would look upon it as an unfriendly act, and would again attack them. The emigrants, trusting to Lee's honor and to the sincerity of his statement, consented to the terms which he proposed, and left their property and all their arms at the corral; and, under the escort of Lee and his party, started towards the north in the direction of Cedar City. After they had proceeded about a mile on their way, on a signal given by Bishop Higby, who was one of the party that went to the corral with Lee, the slaughter began.

The men were mostly killed or shot down at the first fire, and the women and children, who immediately fled in different directions, were quickly pursued and dispatched.

Such was the substance, if not the exact words, of a statement made by a man to Judge Cradlebaugh, in my presence, who at the same time confessed that he participated in the horrible events which he related. He also gave Judge C. the names of 25 or 30 other men living in the region, who assisted in the massacre. He offered also to make the same statement in court under oath, if protection was guaranteed to him. He gave as a reason for divulging these facts, that they had tormented his mind and conscience since they occurred, and he expressed a willingness to stand a trial for his crime.

We had been in Cedar City but two days when Capt. Campbell with his command arrived, and informed Judge Cradlebaugh that he had received an express from Gen. Johnston, directing him to bring back with him all the troops in his command, as reports were then current that the Mormons were assembling in armed bodies in the mountains, for what purpose was not known. In consequence of this order, Judge Cradlebaugh was left without the means of either protecting witnesses who might be called on to testify in court, or of arresting any parties who might flee or resist his writs. Without assistance of this kind, he deemed it useless to attempt to hold a court, and we accordingly both left on the following day with Capt. Campbell, on his return to Camp Floyd. On our way there we were overtaken by Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin, on their way to Salt Lake City. They had with them the child found at Pocketville. I had employed Mr. H. to take it to the city, knowing that it would be out of my power to devote proper care to it, under the circumstances in which I was placed. Mrs. Hamblin travelled in company with us for a day or two, and during this time Mrs. H. informed me that at the time of the massacre, she was living at the ranch at the north end of the Mountain Meadows, and that for several days before these children were brought to her house, or before she had even seen them, she saw several men loitering about in the vicinity of her house without any particular object or business; this was an unusual circumstance. On the day that the massacre took place, Mrs. Hamblin stated that the children were brought to her house, and there disposed of by Bishop Lee to different white persons who were there at the time. Lee professed to act as an agent for the Indians in disposing of these children. He pretended to barter them for guns, blankets and supplies for the use of the Indians; but Mrs. H. stated that she was of the opinion at the time that the children were not really sold, and that the pretence of doing so by Lee was a mere sham. Lee went through the form of selling or bartering off all the children but two. One of these was an infant whose left arm was nearly shot off above the elbow, the bone being entirely severed; the other was her sister, three or four years older. These two, Mrs. Hamblin stated, Bishop Lee gave to her, and assigned as a reason for doing so, the high esteem which the Indians had for Mr. Hamblin. I have omitted heretofore to state that Jacob Hamblin, the husband of this lady, who has been several times referred to in this narrative, was a "president" in the Mormon church, holding the same office as that of Isaac Haight. From many interviews that I have had with Mr. Hamblin, and from all that I could learn from others, he was absent from home, and in Salt Lake City, when the massacre took place; and I have no evidence or reason to believe that he was in any way concerned, or even aware of the massacre, till after it was over.

It will be remembered that I employed Mr. Hamblin to go to Pocketville for the child which I heard of there. After his return with the child, Mr. Hamblin came to the camp of Capt. Campbell, on the Santa Clara, to inform me of the fact.—While there he told me that he had heard more, and learned more about the massacre during his absence after the child, than he ever knew before; that he had been told of a number of men that he knew, who were concerned in it, that he never dreamed of or suspected, or would have suspected of being concerned in it but for what he had been told. I inquired of him the names of these men, and he informed me that he was under a promise of secrecy not to divulge them to any one but Gov. Cumming: but that he intended to tell him who they were. Mr. Hamblin was in Salt Lake City not long after, but I was told by Gov. Cumming after he left, that he revealed nothing to him in regard to the massacre or those concerned in it.

These are the principal and most important facts obtained in relation to this noted massacre during the trip to which I have referred. I have omitted many minor facts and circumstances corroborative of those given, on account of the additional length to which they would extend this article, which is already quite lengthy. I have aimed at the narration simply of what I saw and heard, leaving the public to place any construction they deem proper upon the facts and statements given. And this would not have been done by me in this manner, if I had seen from any one else a publication embodying these particulars, or if the attempt had not been made to sweep away the evidence that exists of Mormon complicity in this horrid massacre, if not of their being the only persons concerned in it.

WM. H. ROGERS

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It is announced in the fashionable world that the handsome Madame Bodisco, widow of the late Russian Embassador, will shortly wed Capt. Scott, of the British navy.

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At a late military muster in Kentucky, a big keg was used as a drum. If there was anything in the keg, Prentice thinks the men rallied at the tap.

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☞ Colridge's impromptu remonstrance, addressed to a beautiful girl dying of consumption:

'They have no need of such as you,
In the place where you are going;
This world has angels all too few,
And heaven is overflowing.'

## Congress.

A Speaker of the House has been elected—for so much good luck, the country ought to be thankful. But there are special reasons for rejoicing in this, that the House, at the end of two months, was able to concentrate a sufficient number of votes on so able, conservative and patriotic a man as Gov. Pennington.—We have no fears about his impartiality or his justice in the performance of his duties as Speaker. He is a better man than Curwin, who has been shilly-shallying between all parties for a year or two past—cracking jokes with one party, and running to another and repeating his witticisms, with a view to keep them in a good humor, without commanding the respect of anybody; and as for Mr. Sherman, the endorser of the thief Helper's book, and his Black Republican associates, he and they have suffered such a defeat as will last them for the balance of this session, if not forever. In the result of this election, nobody suffers but the Black Republican party. They put forward the *Helperite*, and voted for him for two months; and it was only when they found that they were in danger of losing the Speaker altogether, that they reluctantly agreed to vote for Governor Pennington. His election is a sore defeat to them. He may feel it incumbent on him so to constitute the Committees of the House as to give the Black Republicans a majority on each of them, but beyond this he will not go. His antecedents are all against any other theory. He has never been any thing else than a Whig. He has filled the most important offices in New Jersey, elected thereto by Whigs. He has been Governor and Representative in Congress, in past years; and if elected by Black Republicans at the late election, he was still nothing more than a Whig; and if the declaration be correct, and we have no doubt of it, that he is in favor of the exection of the Fugitive Slave Law just as it stands, we have every reason to congratulate the country on his election—far more reason than any Black Republican has, on account of services likely to be rendered by him hereafter.—His election is a triumph of the conservative feeling thoughout the country: the defeat of Sherman is the foreshadowing of still greater defeats to attend the Black Republicans in all the elections of the present year.

We hope Congress will now go to work and provide for the payment of the debts of the General Government. The disbursal by the Post Office Department of four or five millions of dollars now due to its creditors, and which ought to be done at once, will relieve many parties throughout the Union, and enable the Postmaster General to restore some portion of the mail facilities which were cut off during the last year without any substantial reason, except the poverty of the Department.—*Mo. Rep.*

## Army Intelligence.

Major Armistead's Company (F), 6th Infantry, has received orders to proceed from Fort Yuma to the Pimos Villages. Captain T. Moore, Ass't Quartermaster, at present serving at Fort Cooke, has been ordered to San Francisco. The Department of California is at present scantily supplied with troops. A detachment of recruits is expected at an early day.

Our Washington correspondent, writing January 9, says: "The system of close retrenchment and economy which governs the estimates, precludes a proper increase of the force of the army, which is really only eleven thousand effective men, for an area of three millions of square miles. By withdrawing the troops from Utah, where they are idle and useless, the War Department can the better protect some portion of the frontier. It is expected that the greater portion will be stationed in Arizona."

Not only will there be introduced at the present session of Congress a bill for establishing a retired list of the army, but members of the House are in favor of abolishing the brevet rank in the army, as it confers no actual benefit to an officer, and is a source of constant contention and jealousy. Officers having brevets are constantly seeking to hold command over their equals in actual commission. Many officers of the army urge the measure.

The following extract from an order of the War Department shows the judgment of the Court, and the opinion of the Head of the War Department on it: At a court martial in the department of Oregon, in the trial of Major Wise, he is convicted of "signing a false certificate of transportation" in regard to a laundress, but acquitted of signing the same "knowingly," and convicted under another specification, of signing a like certificate, but again acquitted of signing it "knowingly," or "to include a number of his family in the public account," which was the fraudulent intent imputed to him in the matter. The Court also acquit him of the charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentlemen," under which the specifications are laid, but convict him on them of "conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline," under which they are not laid.

The War Department is of opinion that these findings entitled the accused to an acquittal, and are in legal effect an acquittal, and therefore avoids and annuls the sentence.

First Lieut. E. H. Day, of the Third Artillery, died in Richmond, Va., January 3.—*San Francisco Herald.*

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The Elegance of New York City.—The London *Times* speaks of New York City as follows:

The city is certainly the most remarkable result of wealth and enterprise the world has ever known. In an incredible short space of time it has risen from the rank of a tenth-rate town to be the third city in the world in population and riches.. In the last ten years the larger part has been entirely rebuilt; marble and freestone edifices of great size, beauty and costliness have been substituted for the old brick houses; Broadway has been extended for miles; a vast park of nearly 800 acres is being laid out in what will be before long the centre of the city; dwelling houses have been built by thousands, far exceeding in elegance and comfort the average dwellings of Londoners, and New York, with its suburbs, now reckoning more than a million of inhabitants, may look forward to being, in the next generation, not only the largest, but perhaps the most beautiful city in the world. All this has been done by private enterprise, and if the administration of the city had been in able and honest hands, the result would have been far more extraordinary.

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An Admission.—Fred Douglas acknowledges since his arrival in England that he did know of the Hasper's Ferry plan, as undertaken by Brown, and approved the original scheme of running off the slaves and establishing a rendezvous in the mountains.

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The Duke of Wellington, giving orders one day, during his campaign, for a battalion to attempt a rather dangeous enterprise—the storming of one of the enemy's batteries of St. Sebastian—complimented the officer by saying that his was the first regiment in the world. 'Yes,' replied the officer, leading on his men, 'and before your lordship's orders are finally executed it will probably be the first in the other world.'

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A Reminiscence of Daniel Webster.—The following conversation occurred at dinner table, where Mr. Webster for the first time met Col. Preston, then a new Senator from South Carolina.

"Col Preston," said the great Massachusetts lawyer, in his stateliest manner, "I am happy to greet you as a member of the body to which it is my pride and honor to belong, but I regret to see Southern gentlemen so often stand aloof from me."

Mr Preston answered in polite and deferential terms, when the other continued:

"The truth is, I am far more a Southern than a Northern man, and I think I should be treated as 'hail fellow' by all my Southern colleagues."

"May I beg to know," said the other, "the grounds upon which you make this claim?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Webster. "In the first place, I am very fond of a horse race, and I believe that the turf is a Southern institution. Secondly, I have in my cellar a hundred dozen of the best wine unpaid for, and that I understand to be a trait of Southern life. Thirdly, before daylight I shall be under the table and I suppose you are willing to admit this to be characteristic of Southern life."

'Enough,' shouted the other, laughing, 'You have vindicated your claim to be my compatriot.'

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A lady was recently found weeping bitterly at the ice-house attached to Mt. Vernon, mistaking it for the tomb of Washington.

From Cleveland's correspondence With the Philadelphia Press.

## The Row Behind the Scenes at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13, 1860.

In one of Mr. Bulwer's last and best novels he lifts the veil from the innermost secrets of English statesmanship, and shows how often the ablest of the political leaders of that country are indebted to the unknown and unheralded skill, labor and learning of others. What is true of that country is singularly true of this. We see the prominent figures playing their parts on the stage, but we never see or hear of those behind the scenes—without whom they would be sorry actors indeed. We see the hands on the face of the clock, but not the machinery that moves them. I have often thought that it may repay the investigation of a list of the hard working and obscure institutions engaged in Washington and elsewhere, in supplying brains and funereal to our great man could be prepared and printed.

Take the single case of the Committee of Ways and Means in the House of Representatives. The most important of all the standing committees. "In it the whole financial policy of the government is annually and constantly developed and established. All the estimates of all the departments are sent into this financial mill, where they are picked, strewed and prepared for the action of the representatives of the people. The details are vast and complicated, calling for an immense amount of reflection, arrangement and toil. The chairman of this committee is to the House of Representatives what the Chancellor of the Exchequer is to the English Parliament, and next to the Speaker, the most important man in Congress. The House is compelled to take his reports upon faith and, therefore, the selection of the chairman is one of the most delicate and important duties of the Speaker. Every dollar appropriated must first receive the sanction of the Committee of Ways and Means. The army, the navy, the Indian department, the General Post Office, the Patent office, the judiciary, in all its various ramifications, the officers of the customs, the foreign agents of the government, in every part of the world, indeed, the entire administration of this confederacy comes to this committee, sending its memorials for assistance and its opinions. Imagine such a personage as John L. Dawn, head of the Committee of Ways and Means. Utterly unskilled in the science of government, confident in intellect, an inferior lawyer, a very awkward parliamentarian, he could no more master the labor or comprehend the details of that position than a blacksmith could understand the machinery of a watch.—Upon the most accomplished statesman is compelled, when placed in the chairmanship of this committee, to rely upon the efforts of others. The members of the Committee of Ways and Means are supplied by Mr. Cobden, a clerk, (a modest, quiet, unassuming man, who has served in the capacity a number of years,) who devotes himself at all times to the preparation of the bills, and to the collection of data and information from the various departments of the government. Those who know him speak of him as an extraordinary intellectual machine. His knowledge of figures is so accurate, his integrity so unquestionable, that his calculations are accepted and adopted at once. He may be said, indeed, to be the financier, adviser and director in reference to the most important appropriations. No scheme, however carefully concocted, can pass unchallenged by this sentinel at the door of the national treasury. I understand that he has already prepared all the figures for the next Congress, and that when the Speaker is elected, and the Committee of Ways and Means organized, they will be immediately presented to the House. And yet, who ever hears of Mr. Corbin, except upon those who care to inquire into the secrets of the business in this great political corner.

Another of these unknown, yet indispensable public servants, is Mr. John M. Barclay, of Indiana, journal clerk of the House of Representatives. Mr. Barclay is authoroughly versed in the parliamentary exercises and details as Cushran is in the expenditures and revenues of the government. As you enter the House, when it is fully organized, you will see standing on the right of the Speaker a young gentleman named Theodore Maurice, who may be called the prompter of the presiding officer. He began his services as a page, and I think it was Mr Cobb who first took advantage of his skill and talent, and from that day he has been consulted by all the Speakers.—What is called the executive session is curious to observe how rapidly he becomes acquainted with the names and appearance of the members, and those who applied the Speaker for his readiness and proficiency do not know that the quiet, unpretending young man by his side frequently puts the words in the Speaker's mouth.

## The Judiciary.

The ninth section of the Organic Act provides for the Judicial department. It declares that this power shall be vested in a Supreme Court, District Court, Probate Courts and Justices of the Peace—the District Court (who compose the Supreme Court) under this act, are appointed by the President. It leaves the Probate Courts and Justices of the Peace to the appointment of the Territorial Legislature.

It limits the jurisdiction of the Justices of the Peace to matters in controversy not exceeding one hundred dollars them from taking cognizance of any case.

The Supreme Court, the District Courts and the Probate Courts are to exercise such jurisdiction as may be prescribed by law of the Legislature. The words in italics show that the Legislature possess the power of the jurisdiction of Courts. The same section of the Organic Act, however, provides that,

"There shall be, in all cases, appeals shall be allowed in all cases from the final decisions of said District Court to the Supreme Court.

"The section does it provide for any appeal from the Probate Court, but by ignoring it, leaves the Territorial Legislature to possess any jurisdiction in matters, save and except those which legitimately belong to and are exercised by courts of that description. The entire estates of deceased persons, lunacies, minors, &c. It is absurd to suppose that Congress would make inferior Judges of Probate were to be en trusted with unlimited jurisdiction, without guaranteeing an appeal to some superior tribunal. Doubtless it was intended that where the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace ended, there the District Court should commence. The first Territorial legislature made the Probate Court the subject of its first act. This act declares,

That the District Courts shall exercise jurisdiction, both in civil and criminal cases, which are otherwise provided by law.

In this vague language it defines the power of these Courts.

By section 9 of the Act

The several Probate Courts in their respective counties, have power to grant letters testamentary and of administration, and civil and criminal, as well in Chancery as at common law, except as may be prohibited by legislative enactment.

By the first it will be seen it only confers on the District Courts such jurisdiction not "otherwise provided" by law. On the Probate Courts it confers jurisdiction not otherwise prohibited by law. Making the powers of the Probate Judge, who holds his appointment from the Legislature, far more ample than those of the District Judges. The next section 20, makes an insidious showing of subordination to the District Court, but its language is so studiously evasive not to strike even the most superficial reader.

Appeals are allowed from all decrees and orders of the Probate to the District Court, except when otherwise expressly provided by any matter affecting the rights or interests of individuals.

The exception as fully abrogating all right of appeal as language can construed by a Mormon judge can make it.

It was obviously thus the intention by this species of legislation, to prevent the acknowledgment of the laws, from the tribunals constituted by Congress, to the ministers and executures of Mormon power. In every county of the Territory the Probate Judge ranges over the whole domain of the law, with the scales of justice and the sword of retribution. No crime so vast, no charges involving life or liberty he may not punish, no rights of property so important and intricate he may not weigh and settle his august decrees "appeals are allowed" except in the event of any matter affecting the rights or interests of individuals." It is just to suppose the term individuals applies to the "Gentiles," whether to the "Saints," we express no opinion. So much for the Judiciary as modified by the laws of Brigham Young. In the day when he presided over the Territory and his myrmidons filled the Legislature, it was with due reform placed upon the statute book. Gov. Cumming and all the army of the United States cannot repeal it, so long as this people shall maintain control of the Legislature. In such case we shall renew more generally on the forum of Utah.—*Territorial Enterprise.*

A WEAK SISTER AND AN INJURED BROTHER.—Before Justice Pepper.—Rev. A. S. Furb publishes in the Brockport *Advertiser* a card of warning to the public, and to his brethren, the clergymen, in particular, against one Thomas Hall, a resident of Lyon fall, and who has since deserted and ruined him. He explains how his ruin was accomplished. While attending the Brockport Camp Meeting he served Hall as waiter, and after wearing specs, and prepossessing in appearance, he (Hall) procured, by fraud in a carriage, told him of her esteem and how much she was worth, and how much he loved her. Hall was assented, the knot was tied, and she found herself married to a worthless man, probably to find another victim. Mr. Finch asserts in his card that the statements are false in every instant, in the same way below.—One Thomas Hall, of Lyon Fall, N. Y., the other an Wisconsin. The Wisconsin, went to his home and married his wife, who three children to provide for. Less she may inflict similar misery upon another poor sister, we give this much publicity to the statements of Rev. Mr. Finch, as the single susceptible to the influence of the sex and the blandishments of the opposite sex, will, we hope, profit small in nature, prepossessing in appearance, wearing specs, pretending to the possession of great wealth, and who pursue men in carriages to sell their wives.

## Names of the Months.

The names of the months were given by the Romans.

March, the first month, was so called from Janus, an ancient king of Italy, who was deified after his death, and to whom the Romans built temples.

February, the second month, is derived from the Latin word Februa, to purify, hence Februarius, because the month the ancient Romans offered up expiatory sacrifices for the purifying of the people.

March, the third month, anciently the first month of the year, from the word Mars, the god of war.

April is so called from the latin Aperio, to open, because in this month the vegetable world opens and buds forth.

May, the fifth month, is derived from the latin word Majores, and used by Romulous, in respect toward the Senators hence Majes or May.

June, the sixth month, from the latin word Junius, or the youngest of Janus.

July, the seventh month, is derived from the latin word Julius, and he named in honor of Julius Cæsar.

August, the eighth month, was called in honor of Augustus, by decree of the Roman Senate, A. D. 8.

September, the ninth month, from the latin word Septem, or seven, being the seventh from March.

October, the tenth month, from the latin word Novem, nine, being the ninth from March.

December, the twelfth month, from the latin of Decem, ten, or called because it was the tenth month from March, which was anciently the manner of beginning the year.


Two Views of the Case.—Judge C——, U. S. Senator from Vermont, related to us a good anecdote the other day illustrative of abolitionism. The morning he was leaving home to enter upon his duties in the city as straight-laced deacon, who looked upon the white bonds as a great pandemonium, called on him and said:

"Now, Judge, I want you to do all in your power to abolish slavery."

"Well," said the Judge," how shall I proceed?"

"Oh, I don't know; but you must abolish it. It's a damnable curse, and must be abolished. There's much more about law than I do. The church is my strength, and you understand national matters, Judge, and can devise some plan, and I know it."

"The only way I see to abolish it," said the Judge, "is to buy all the slaves and set them free."

"Well, go to it then; have a law passed that the North shall buy them, and then the trouble will end. Yes, you go at once for a law, Judge."

"Just as you say, deacon. I will agree to it in a moment, and will stand my share of the expense.—Here is Woodstock with three hundred inhabitants, and the town would be called on for about six hundred thousand dollars—and I'll go and see before the Senate."

The good deacon opened his mouth, then his eyes, allowed his tongue to escape from one corner of his face, scratched his head, and tapped impatiently on the floor with his foot.—As the Judge was leaving the room the deacon's power of speech came to him, and he called out:

"Oh say, Judge, I guess you'd better let slavery alone; the poor black critters are better off to be under than up here in this cold climate!"

There are several such conscientious in the country.—*Washington Paper.*

The other night, a landlord discovering one of his customers, who was drunk, 'skulking about' in the entry, went in the room and commenced rolling him upon his feet, inquired if he was sick, or what was the matter?—No," replied the drunken customer "I ain' sick nor I ain't drunk—but I'm a almighty dreamy condition."

At a concert recently at the conclusion of a song, "There's a Good Time Coming," a farmer rose and said, "Master could'nt you fix the date.'

Troubles are like babies, they grow bigger by nursing.

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
WAYNE is calling attention to their large
assortment of **Merchandize**,
unsurpassed for sale at the Store lately
recentlyoccupied by C. B. Barrett.
The people of this City and the public generally are assured that Our Stock or Goods AS NOW OFFERED in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.
We are the **Best Variety** and the **LARGEST ASSORTMENT** of FINE

**DRESS GOODS**

ever opened, and CALICOES,
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINES,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
SEAMSTRESS,
JACONETT AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRI OLINE,
BALMORAL
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMING.
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
and every GOOD
in the DRESS LINE.
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUROYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.
GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankeenotions.
Don't forget Goods and **Cheap.**
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
Jan'60

100 COOK STOVES for sale
cheap for CASH.
5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for
sale by DEER, ING & CO.



**Thirkhill & Sprout,**
*TAILORS.*

INFORM the public that they have
opened a shop in Main Street, one door east
of Goldsmith Brown, where they are prepared to do
all work in their line in the best style.

SHORTEST NOTICE.
Remember the place, Main Street, one door east of Goldsmith Brown, where all are invited to call and try their hand at work.
jan 60

**STEPHEN DeWOLFE,**
*ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,*
Virginia City, Nevada Territory,
Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory, and promptly attend to collections and other business entrusted to his care.
Office in Virginia City, on the corner of Main and Taylor Streets, Nev., one door east of Main & Taylor's Store.
jan 60

**GOOD TIME COMING.**
MONOPLY DONE AWAY WITH.
GEO. CRONYN & CO.,
SIGN OF THE BIG

T

Rent is below the Parnassus and Public is generally informed that we are in full operation at the

STAPLE DRY GOODS,
*GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.*
Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to
make this a first class establishment. Stock of
prices will be found reasonable.

*CALL AND EXAMINE,*
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.
Store—Main Street, one door west of Taylor St.
Jan 60

**For Sale.**
FLOUR, CLEAR PORK, BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, CRACKED WHEAT.
Trotter and Parkhurst intend to sell.
jan 60

**NEW GROCERY STORE**
OPENED,
*One Door North of Nixon's.*

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Utah—Call and
see the stock of groceries store, one door above
Nixon's, on Main Street, where they will be pleased
to wait upon all who favor them with a call.
jan 60 GILBERT & GERRISH.

**STAPLE GROCERIES**
Are brought to this market—CHEAP—and will be
for following articles:
Sugars, Coffees, Teas, dried apples, soap, candles, starch, pickles, vinegar, mustard, pepper, allspice, ginger, cloves, cassia, powder, lead, shot, caps, matches, tobacco, cigars, snuff, and in fact almost every kind, variety, style, quantity, color, etc., etc., etc., to be found in a first class grocery store, and will be sold at prices to suit the times, and will be found cheaper than the cheapest. Call and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
Remember the place where goods are sold low for CASH, and where you can get a bargain. Store on Main Street, one door north of Nixon's.
jan 60 GILBERT & GERRISH.

**NOTICE.**
THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm will please call and settle immediately.
jan 60 E. H. PITT.
GILBERT & GERRISH.

**WANTED.**
A FEW good Mules in exchange for Dry Goods. Enquire of
jan 60 GILBERT & GERRISH.

**WORK CATTLE.**
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good condition for sale by
jan 60 GILBERT & GERRISH.

**WE** have 150 yoke of CATTLE
to sell or exchange for Cotton, Produce, Dry Goods, &c.
SEPT. 10th, & CO.

**100 WAGONS**
*JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES:*
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM THE LARGEST STOCK OF
*Dry Goods,*
*Liquors,*
*Hats & Caps,*
*Boots & Shoes,*
*Ready Clothing,*
*Groceries,*
*Provisions,*
*Harness,*
*Saddles,*
*& Bridles,*
Which are wholesale or retail for PLUCK and GRAIN; 25 per cent Wanted.

**Country Produce,**
Our stock has been selected with special care, and is
well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.
We would call the attention of COUNTRY MERCHANTS
to our stock, which is complete in every department,
and if examined will convince us that we can do business on reasonable profits.
jan 60 GILBERT & GERRISH.

**NOTICE.**
All those indebted to the late firm of GILBERT & GERRISH are requested to call and settle their accounts with the undersigned, as we are desirous of closing the business of the late firm.
jan 60 C. A. PERRY & CO'P.